

The San Francisco incident

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Summary: Two months has passed since the Black Mesa incident. But what's going on in San Francisco? What are these bizarre murders all about? And why does all the suspects blame imaginary "cat sized monsters"? And what if it's not an imagination at all...?

The San Francisco incident

Chapter 1 "Strange sightings"

>
The Black Mesa incident, one of the best kept secrets of the world.

>
The story of the millennia, if someone had got their hand on the info.

>
You almost feel sorry for the ignorant people of the world.

>
Maybe they had been more prepared for the next big catastrophe if they were warned.

>
But then again, maybe it wouldn't have done any difference at all.

>
Well, only time can tell now...

>
The year is 1999, and it's been two months since the incident in the New Mexico desert.

>
The Black Mesa incident was silenced and taken care of, but it did leave a small number of

>
survivors. And not all of them were human either, neither were they humanoid.

>
And even a small number of viruses can create an worldwide epidemic...

>
It was on the news now.

>
Some kid had killed his mother and blamed some kind of "monster", the size of a cat.

>
According to his interrogation, he saw his mother with the "cat-sized parasite"

>
attached to her skull. He then took a knife from the kitchen and stabbed her several

>
times in the chest, just near the heart. Under the circumstances, this could not have

>
been planned, because he came directly from school when he found her.
>
He is now undergoing psychiatric counselling.
>
Several similar incidents were happening all over the east side of town.
>
People said that "monsters with human bodies" were running amok in their houses and
>
on the streets. Still there had been no signs of any monsters or parasites when the
>
local police investigated the crime scenes, the only thing that was suspicious was
>
that the victims were all missing their heads. It didn't look like it was decapitated
>
with a knife or another sharp object, but more looked like it was chewed of.
>
Kim turned the TV off, and went out into the kitchen to get something to chew on.
>
She had always been like that, eating when she was nervous or scared, and therefore
>
gained a lot of weight. But she was stubborn and good at various sports so she kept
>
a good shape both physically and mentally. Scott on the other hand was a real
>
skinny boy, who rarely got any exercise, except for the stupid "air soft" tournaments,
>
in which he participated with great interest. He had the rest of his passion in
>
games and movies. Well some interest in books too, but only the ones about war.
>
The shout came from the garden, just as surprising as a bolt of lightning from
>
a clear sky. Scott and Kim hurried out to see what was going on. Running across the
>
lawn was a beige insect like animal, maybe the size of a small dog or cat. The lady
>
across the street screamed in disgust as she hurried towards the door.
>
Just as she turned around to close the door behind her, the thing pounced upon her face,
>
and the door slammed shut. They could hear her struggling and breaking things inside
>
the house. They caught a glimps of her through the kitchen window, and it was not pleasant.
>
The parasite had already swallowed her skull and was now directly attached to her neck.
>
The next second she was out of sight.
>
What was that, Kim asked with a tremble in her voice. What did it do to mrs Andersson?
>
I don't know, he thought, standing there with his jaw hanging freely.
>
No idea, he said with little of his usual force and determination. Not a clue.

End
file.